

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.  
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## GOOD FOR COUNCIL.

The Republican desires to highly commend the city council for their provision to attend the next meeting of the State Municipal League at Crawfordsville, if any or all of them go, they will have the distinction of being the first council of this city to attend any of the meetings of this League.

Mr. Logan was present a time or two when he was mayor, but the members of the council never have gone.

The decision of the council, making provision for their going in case any of them can do so, shows that they have the right spirit of progress and want to know the very latest and best methods which are being used in our cities today. At this convention they can learn more in a shorter space of time than in any other way.

All up-to-date business men attend conventions in their lines of trade in order to learn the latest and best methods and principles used by the best and most successful men.

Why should not city councils do the same?

Our council is simply carrying modern business methods into their city government, and our people should appreciate their work at its true and high value.

As to the appropriation of funds from the city to pay the expense of this trip, that is a matter of business justice. Those who go will go for the benefit of the city and the city should pay the expense. Ten dollars will not nearly pay the cost of a trip to a three days session, but it will help.

We believe that this \$70, if used by the council, will be some of the best spent money ever paid out. The people should be glad to have members on their council who are so up-to-date, and have the interest of the people so much at heart, that they will take time from their business to attend such a meeting.

The action of the council Monday night was the making of a provision to attend, in case any or all of the members could go. Here's hoping that they all may be able to attend, if for only one day.

After the above was written we were astonished to read the "peanut politics" stand taken by the Democrat, ensuring the council for appropriating city funds to pay the cost of this trip.

It seems strange indeed that when the council is doing what every intelligent citizen should be glad to have them do, the Democrat should so belittle itself and the city as to jump onto them in this ridiculous manner. Its editor must have had a bad case of the grouse.

**When Empress Eugenie Was Young.**  
I was so lost in admiration of this wonderful Empress Eugenie that in dancing in the royal quadrille with the Russian consul I forgot to make the usual steps. Everything was symmetrically perfect in her, the slender, graceful figure with the beautifully modeled shoulders, which were enhanced by the white dress she wore, profusely embroidered with pearls and silver. Her exquisite shape attracted me perhaps even more than did the classically beautiful head, with the noble regular features and the auburn hair, upon which sparkled a royal diadem. Her charming smile bewitched me as much as did the few friendly words she addressed to me in her melodious voice.—Princess von Racowit's autobiography.

**Sea Level.**  
The waters of the various oceans are not all on the level with each other. Water in the bay of Bengal is 800 feet above the Indian ocean level, and that of the Pacific along the coast of South America is heaped as high as 3,000 feet or more above the waters in the opposite Atlantic. These elevations depend on the attractions of great mountain masses—the bay of Bengal on the Himalayas and the south Pacific on the Andes.

**The American Indian.**  
The old question of the origin of the red man of America is still an open one, the last word by no means having been said. The most probable theory is that which links the Indian with the Mongoloids of East Africa, whose physical characteristics are strikingly similar to those of the American aborigine. Between the Indian and the Japanese there are many pronounced resemblances, and some excellent authorities are of the opinion that it was from that eastern race that the Indian originally sprang. If, as some think, the Eskimos are the best representatives of the Indian as he was upon his arrival here, the theory of the Japanese origin is immensely strengthened, since the likeness between the Eskimo and the Japanese is striking indeed.—New York American.

## JOHN KENLON.

Temporary Successor of Fire Chief Croker of New York.



## Pointer for the 'Follow Up' Man

"ANY mail for me?" asked Mr. Grind of Mrs. Grind, who met him at the homecoming door.

"Why, yes," replied Mrs. Grind, as she handed him a bundle of mail before he had untangled himself from both sleeves of his overcoat. "Here's one from the Abraham Nathan Iron and Metal company, and another from some one—looks like a woman's handwriting—in South Dakota."

Grind laughed. "Yes, Nathan & Scott still think I'm in the rags-old-iron business on account of that article I wrote three years ago for 'The Waste and Iron Age.' But the Dakota letter gets me."

Mrs. Grind looked over his shoulder as he sat down and tore open the envelope of the letter, which did seem to be addressed in a feminine hand. Its penmanship was good—that of an educated woman—and from their reading of it several things were evident. The writer had spotted Mr. Grind as an eminent authority on waste of all kinds; she lived in a stock country, whose people were mostly on the move, and as she expressed it, "lived out of tin cans;" and she wanted to find out how and where to sell these tin cans, with which her country was cluttered and which were going to waste.

Further, she was not greatly blessed with the goods of this world and would "find life more enjoyable" if she could discover a market for bones and cattle and badger hair, with which the prairies were covered; she had boys and teams, but no markets. "Now, I don't care what you say" [and as the eyes of the readers met Mr. Grind could see that his wife was half laughing and half crying], "that's a real pitiful letter. Dear old soul! With all her boys and teams—tin cans, bones, and hair, all around—but no place to send 'em to I can just see her in the Dakota ranch, with old clothes on and cracked knuckles, writing here and there trying to follow up this business that makes money from thrown away things—if she only knows where to sell 'em—and supposing you know all about it because you wrote as if you did."

"But she's not so far out of the way as these so-called business men who have been writing to me," interposed Grind, "for the last three years on the supposition that I'm a wholesale dealer in all kinds of waste products."

Now this Mr. Grind once, when in a desperate moment, needing an overcoat, slid over a raft of fanciful topics and selected "Rags-Old-Iron" for his subject, wrote it up, sold it, and got an overcoat big enough to fling around his heels.

Those "follow-up" fellows saw the article, got his address from the city directory, and for two or three years have been trying to sell him carloads of iron and other metals, rags, burlap, and all the castoffs mentioned in his article. They are the same fellows who advertise thus:

"WANTED: Position, where the abilities of a first class follow-up man, a business getter, will be appreciated; have made a study of letter forms and correspondence, and when I once get on the trail of a man he cannot escape."

"I don't think you have anything on me," announced Grind Jr., who had entered in his new high school graduation suit. "I'm still getting letters from four business colleges which commenced to send me circulars when I graduated from grammar school four years ago, inviting me to take special summer courses, special winter courses, and what-not to make up for my deficiencies in writing, spelling and arithmetic. You'd think some of those guys would wake up after three or four years and say to themselves 'Jimmy Grind, Jr., must be quite a lad by this time. He's either got through high school and knows how to write a fair letter, multiply twelve times twelve, and spell two syllable words, or made up his mind some where near what he wants to make of himself. So I guess I'll quit firing at him and save my shots for some body I know something about.'"

Out of this conference on the hit or miss follow-up methods as applied to one small family it may be that the business may get at least one pointer toward practical reform. In short, you follow-up men revise your lists once in a while. The Dakota woman tells her own story of struggling in the dark for information and something to "make life more enjoyable," but you are supposed to be business men. So don't shoot in the dark until you get gray. Wake up and find out how many of your shots really hit anybody.

Old Papers at the Republican.

## DEATHS.

### Infant Steiner.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Steiner, born May 18, died Friday about one o'clock.

### Infant Robert B. Head.

Robert B. Head, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Head, was born March 20 and died May 15, 1911. Funeral services conducted by Rev. S. H. Yager were held at the home four miles south of this city Wednesday, May 17. Interment in Oak Hill cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Head have the sympathy of all in the loss of their babe.

### Mrs. Jacob Beyler.

Bremen, May 20—Mrs. Jacob Beyler of Bremen died at her home there Friday night at 11 o'clock. Three daughters, two residing in Bremen and one in Mishawaka, are left to mourn their loss. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at two o'clock at the Evangelical church. Interment in Bremen cemetery.

### Mrs. Mary Robbins.

Bourbon, May 23—Mrs. Mary Robbins, aged 76 years, 2 months and 24 days, died at Bourbon Saturday and was buried yesterday afternoon at Mentone, the funeral leaving Bourbon at nine o'clock. She leaves surviving her three daughters and two sons, all married.

### Mrs. Lucinda McFarlin.

Argos, May 20—Mrs. Lucinda McFarlin, aged 85 years, died at the home of her daughter, Miss Jennie McFarlin, who lived seven miles east of Argos, Thursday. She leaves surviving her three daughters and two sons. The funeral will be held Sunday morning at Bethel church at ten o'clock.

### Mrs. Adaline Cole.

Argos, May 20—Adaline Cole, wife of Daniel Cole, whose home is seven miles southeast of Argos, died last night at ten o'clock, aged 61 years. Mrs. Cole is the mother of thirteen children, all of whom survive her.

The funeral was held this morning at 11 o'clock at the Dunkard church.

### Mrs. E. C. Martindale.

Mrs. E. C. Martindale died at the home on Center street Saturday night at ten minutes before eleven o'clock. She had been seriously sick with heart trouble for a week, and it was this that brought death. She passed away without suffering, and was in her usual happy mood up to the last. A clot of blood forming in the artery leading to the brain brought life to an end.

Her sister, Mrs. John Bixler, and niece, Mrs. Otto Weber, were with her during her last hours. With them she talked and laughed, seemingly unaware or unfeeling that death was so close at hand. To Mrs. Weber she said her last words as she put her hands on her chest: "Oh Grace, I feel so queer here." She immediately expired, though efforts were made by rubbing and giving stimulants to revive her.

Anne Mary Stair was born in Wayne county, Ohio, March 9, 1853, and came to Marshall county with her parents when only three weeks old. Thirty-two years ago she and Mr. Martindale were married in Green township, near her home. In 1882 they moved to Plymouth and have lived here ever since, occupying a prominent part in the business and social life of the city. Mrs. Martindale was of a very happy disposition, always jolly and never complaining about anything. She and Mr. Martindale were one of eight couples who formed the Peerless Whist club and Mrs. Martindale is the first one of the club to break the happy circle.

Her mother, Mrs. Sarah Jewett of Etna Green is living as are also her sisters: Mrs. John Bixler of Argos, Mrs. C. E. Montgomery of Indianapolis, Mrs. Albert Harman of Etna Green and Mrs. Joseph Bernier of South Chicago. She leaves a brother, Jacob Stair of Walnut township.

On the very day of her death, seven years ago her son Fred C. died in Plymouth. The other son Frank E. was called home Sunday from Bloomington, Ind., where he has been attending the State University. The husband and son Frank are left alone in the home.

### Funeral Announcement.

The funeral of Mrs. E. C. Martindale took place at the family residence on North Center street on Tuesday afternoon, May 23, at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. B. F. Ivins.

### Mabel Evadene Emmons.

Argos, May 24—Mabel Evadene Emmons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Emmons of Tiosa, was born July 13, 1909 and died Tuesday, May 23, 1911. The baby's death was very unexpected and was caused by her eating some heart tablets belonging to her mother. The funeral will be held at Rochester tomorrow afternoon at 2:30.

# The Brightest Spot in Plymouth

## Lauer's, Good Clothes Store, of Course

The Busiest, Brightest, Most Up-to-Date Men's Clothes and Shoe Store in Northern Indiana

These things alone should bring you here, but when you consider that added to these, our assortments are largest, the workmanship of the highest standard, the fabrics the most dependable and the qualities the most perfect known to the clothing trade. In point of patterns we know we can please you, as our showing now is larger than ever, as to prices we are in better position than ever to name you the very lowest prices—considering the dependable values we show.



### The New Suits

We are selling at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00, of the Kirschbaum, all-wool, hand-tailored line, are their best advertisement.

In the better grades, at \$20 and \$25, we are sole agents for the Kurpenheimer Clothes. Every man who knows good clothes knows their merit.

### Our Line of Boys' and Children's Clothing

is the best we have ever shown.

Let us show you our ADAMANT Boys' Suit, with two pair trousers, in price range from \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, upwards to \$5.00.

### Young Men

Let us show you our big line of "KUPFFIT" Suits, also the New "REGGY." We can show you points in workmanship not shown elsewhere, and at popular prices.

Men's and Boys' Work Shoes. Men's and Boys' Dress Shoes. Men's and Boys' Oxford Shoes. We show the Biggest and Best line in town, and can save you from 50c to \$1 per pair on them.

Come to our store—where you have daylight to look at goods—Come where you will be shown every courtesy and every comfort to do your shopping.

Every Comfort to do your Shopping.

# LAUER'S

Good Clothes Store "of Course." Right in the Center of town.

Headquarters for Gimbel Hats, Crawford and King Quality Shoes and the best Furnishing Goods on earth.

### A. J. Anderson.

Jos. Anderson of this city received a telegram this morning stating that A. J. Anderson, his cousin, of Union City, Ind., died yesterday. Mr. Anderson was well known in this city, having camped every summer for many years at Pretty Lake. He was train dispatcher on the Big Four for about forty years, and at the time of his death was holding a position as station agent at Union City.

### Mildred Watson Crews.

Argos, May 24—The body of Mildred Watson Crews was brought to Argos this afternoon from Charlotteville, South Carolina, where she had gone for her health. The funeral was held at the Methodist church at 3 o'clock. Burial in Maple Grove cemetery.

### Mrs. John Heckaman.

Bremen, May 24—Mrs. John Heckaman died at her home in Bremen Monday night at ten o'clock, aged 58 years. Surviving her are two sons and one daughter. The funeral will be held at the Brethren church Thursday morning at eleven o'clock, with interment in the Bremen cemetery.

### Obituary.

Lottie May Lockridge, daughter of John W. and Lydia Lockridge, was born at Barron, Wisconsin September 6, 1887. Departed this life at South Bend, Indiana May 17, 1911, aged 23 years, 8 months and 11 days.

When but a child she gave her heart to God, and united with the M. E. church, and remained faithful until death. Her last hours were spent in looking to God for special help, that he might guide her spirit safely home.

She leaves to mourn her early departure, a father, a mother, one full brother, Clarence, two half brothers, Charles C. and Fred A. Copp, beside a host of other relatives and friends. The remains were brought from South Bend on the noon train Friday, and taken to the home of her mother on the south side, where the funeral was conducted. Interment in the Stringer cemetery. S. A. Mow officiating.

### Obituary.

Lucinda Adeline Dennison McFarland was born 86 years, 10 months and 10 days ago. She was the wife of the late John McFarland, who has gone before nearly twenty years.

She was the mother of five children; Adeline Hall of near Bethel, Ira of Marion, Dennison of near Fitzgerald, Ga., Hudson of Montone and Jennie who has staid on the old homestead to care for her mother. Mrs. McFarland was truly a good woman and when strong enjoyed her place in the church. She has suffered much and for the last three years has been confined to her bed. In all her afflictions she never complained. She loved to hear the songs of Zion and it was always a joy to her to hear her granddaughter Grace Hudson sing to her. Her last days were peaceful and

### Washing in Camp.

It is Not All Play With Men Practicing War Game.



THE BALD TRUTH.

It Was Handed Out to the Clerks by the Bell Boy.

Both Fred Shireman, chief clerk, and Jud Carter, night clerk, at the Seelbach hotel, are becoming baldheaded, and both have until quite recently been proud of the fact.

According to a friend, it took a negro bellboy at the hotel to take the conceit out of them a few days ago. A traveling man, who had not been stopping at the hotel for some time, pulled up at the desk the other day.

He gazed at both over the rim of his gold spectacles for a minute. "Gracious goodness," he said, "you fellows will soon be coming your hair with a towel. What's the trouble?" "Excessive brain work," said Shireman. "Isn't that right, Carter?" "Correct," corroborated Carter. "Only thinking men become baldheaded." Then he turned and winked at a negro bellhop. "Fact, isn't it, Sam?" he said. The negro boy grinned. "Well, now, boss," he said, "I don't know for sure 'bout that. My ole dad he always 'lowed dat an empty bahn don' need no covah."—Louisville Times.

### No Joke About This.

Colonel John H. Carroll, the big St. Louis railroad lawyer, came out of his hotel in Washington the other day, red in the face and thumping the sidewalk vigorously with his cane.

"What's the matter, colonel?" asked a friend who met him. "Matter?" replied Carroll. "Why, it has got so now in these hotels that it costs more for tips than it does for food and room. This morning I sent down a pair of shoes to be cleaned. One boy brought up one shoe, and five minutes later another boy appeared with the other shoe, and each expected a tip!"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

### An Excuse That Held Water.

"Walter!" roared the diner. The waiter looked intently out of the window, pretending he hadn't heard. The diner had already complained of his chop and his chips and his napkins, and Alphonse had had about enough of him. "Walter!" Reluctantly Alphonse moved over. "Just look at the color of this water, Walter!" growled the diner. "It's not fit to drink." Critically the waiter raised the glass to the light and examined it. Then triumphantly he set it down again. "No, sir; you're deceiving yourself, sir," he said kindly. "That water's perfectly all right, sir. It's the glass what's dirty!"—Pittsburg Leader.

# RAIN HELPS ALL THE CROPS AND GARDENS

DRY WEATHER WAS BECOMING A SERIOUS CONSIDERATION FOR FARMERS AND STOCK RAISING.

## PASTURE SUFFERED

Wheat Said To Be Injured, Small Clover Killed and Oats Checkered In Growth—All Rejoice Over Showers.

The rain of Monday brought an end to the dry spell which was becoming serious for many of the crops in this county. At a number of points in the country rains had fallen before this and put the crops in better condition, but this vicinity was not relieved until Monday. The pasture especially and the hay crop have suffered from the dryness and the latter will in all probability be cut short. The wheat has also been much affected, many pieces having begun to turn yellow. The supposed injury may, however, not prove as bad as is expected. Small clover, sowed this spring, has in some places been killed. All garden stuff has been held back and made less luscious than it would have been. The rain was a good one, however, and all are rejoicing over it.

### New Suits Filed.

Edith May Snyder vs. Edward E. Snyder for divorce.

### Marriage License

Chas. M. Kethering, 32, to Ida R. Goss, 27, both of Bremen.

Charles Kleitz, 25, to Beulah Cole, 22, both of Bremen.

Robert E. Brown, 21 St. Joseph county, to Gladys G. Humberger, 17, Tippecanoe.

### Advertised Letters.

P. O. Box 56. John Casrow. Toney Zimmer.

Order your Decoration Day flowers early. Mary A. Reslar, City Florist. w 25 d 25, 27

Old Papers at the Republican.